

THE EVENING BULLETIN.

VOLUME XVIII.

MAYSVILLE, KY., TUESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1899.

NUMBER 59.

FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

The Marquis of Bute's mansion, near Rothesay, cost \$10,000,000.

The temple of Diana at Ephesus consumed 220 years in being built.

A church in Seiditz in Bohemia contains a chandelier of human bones.

It was 300 years ago in Florence that the first grand opera was produced.

"Hamlet" has made more money than any other play in the language.

Rivers hold in suspension over one-hundredth of their volume of solid matter.

One of the curiosities of the Isle of Man, in the Indian ocean, is the chapel that is built of coral.

Switzerland annually exports condensed milk valued at over £500,000, nearly all of which is sent to Great Britain.

Of 1,000 men who marry it is found that 882 marry younger women, 570 marry women of the same age and 89 older women.

The wives of Siamese noblemen cut their hair so that it sticks straight up from their heads. The average length of it is about 1½ inches.

The lighthouse at Coruna, Spain, is believed to be the oldest one now in use. It was erected during the reign of Trajan and rebuilt in 1684.

A custom peculiar to Buddhists is that of wandering about the country with hammer and chisel and carving holy symbols upon rocks by the wayside.

Tobacco was discovered in Santo Domingo in 1499 and in Yucatan by the Spaniards in 1520. It was introduced into France in 1560 and into England in 1588.

The Arabs show their friendliness when meeting by shaking hands six or eight times. Arabs of distinction go beyond this—they embrace each other several times.

Within a mile from Congleton, on the high road from Macclesfield, in England, there is a deserted village consisting of over 60 houses, not one of which is tenanted. Havannah is its name.

The shoes worn by George IV at his coronation, a breakfast cup and saucer from which he was accustomed to drink and a lock of Wellington's hair were among a collection of curios recently sold in a London auction room.

La Revue Graphique Belge says that because of the scarcity of raw material for the papermills of Holland they have pressed into service the haulm or stalks of the potato plant, which can be bought of the farmers for 90 cents per ton.

Great Britain takes 350,000,000 pounds of rice a year, or 9 pounds to each person, the United States requires but 4 pounds per capita, Spain 5, Italy 14; but Japan takes no less than 300 pounds per person a year and the average of India is 200.

The United States uses 200,000,000 pounds of tobacco a year—43 ounces per capita. Belgium uses 110 ounces per capita; Switzerland, 80; the Netherlands, 51; Germany, 48; Russia, 24; France, 20; Italy, 22; Spain, 32, and the United Kingdom, 23.

To keep hunting dogs in training and provide amusement for spectators a New York man has designed a race track with a mechanical arrangement mounted on a pair of rails outside the track to drag a stuffed or live bait around the ring for the dogs to catch.

Saturday has been a fatal day to the royal family of England for the last 185 years. William III, Queen Anne, George I, George II, George III, George IV, the Duchess of Kent, the prince consort, the Duke of Clarence, the Duke of Albany and Princess Alice all died on that day.

The Swedish mile is the longest mile in the world. A traveler in Sweden, when told that he is only about a mile from a desired point, had better hire a horse, for the distance he will have to walk, if he chooses in his ignorance to adopt that mode of travel, is exactly 11,700 yards.

Great Britain takes the most sugar of any country—8,000,000,000 pounds per annum—or 80 pounds to each person. In the United States 5,500,000,000 pounds are used. France uses 25 pounds a person, Germany only 18 pounds, Austria-Hungary 15, Sweden 20, Norway 12 and Spain 7.

The smallest cemetery in the world—which only measures 22½ feet by 14 feet—is situated in the tweed manufacturing town of Galashiels, in Scotland. The place is surrounded by a wall seven feet high, with a doorway at the west corner, which has been barricaded to keep the children out. The cemetery has long been closed as a burial ground.

Municipal gasworks are being erected in Vienna on a tract of about 74 acres. The works consist of four holders of 8,100,000 cubic feet capacity each, a house 750 feet long and 200 feet wide for the inclined retorts and two houses 270 feet long and 65 feet wide for the condensers and scrubbers, besides the smaller structures necessary for such a plant.

Grenoble is the place where most of the kid gloves come from. At this place alone 1,200,000 dozen pairs of gloves

are manufactured annually. This represents a value of £1,400,000, and gives employment to 25,000 working people of both sexes. There are 4,000 men and 21,000 women residing within a radius of 38 miles round Grenoble who live by this work.

The safeguard on which the Bank of England relies to thwart the efforts of counterfeiters is the quality of its paper, which is made in the bank factory of a superior quality of linen rags and with a water mark that counterfeiters never have been able to imitate so as to deceive expert handlers of notes. Otherwise the Bank of England note is very plain, the engraving having none of that elaborate detail which characterizes the notes of American banks.

Gun Cotton.
We had come into the storeroom for torpedoes at the Brooklyn navy yard and the talk turned to high explosives.

"We have to keep a sharp watch on the gun cotton," said one of the gunners who were with me, "to see that it does not get dry and does not get too acid. There is never a day goes by on a battleship but careful inspection is made of the stores of gun cotton. Dip in a piece of litmus paper and see if it comes out blue. If it does, all is well, but beware if it comes out red. That means acid, and acid means danger."

"What do you do when it comes out red?" I asked.

"Neutralize the acid. You see, gun cotton deteriorates a lot in an acid solution."

"Do you always keep the gun cotton wet?"

"Always. That's one of the first principles. When it's wet, it's safe; when it's dry, it isn't. Let it have all the water it will soak up, which is about 30 per cent."

"Suppose you were to touch off some gun cotton here on the ground, what would happen?"

"Nothing at all if it wasn't confined. You might burn a ton of it like cordwood in a bonfire. But pack it in a tin box, even a flimsy one, and you'll have fun. And, of course, the stronger the box the more fun you'll have."—*Boston Globe*.

Underground Paris.

The Paris of the pavement, gay, bright and exhilarating, is fairly familiar to us all, but underground Paris, dark, solitary and damp, extending for miles, is comparatively unknown. A part of this area is devoted to the catacombs—a valley of dry bones, a garden of the dead; the rest a garden still more vast, provides for the wants, or rather the luxuries, of the living—it is devoted to mushroom culture. These subterranean gardens extend for some 20 miles under the gay capital and are from 20 feet to 100 feet beneath the surface.

It is very difficult to obtain permission to visit them, and even when permission is obtained it requires some courage to avail oneself of it, for the only entrance is a circular opening like the mouth of a well, out of which a long pole stands. Through this pole, fastened at the top only, at fairly long intervals, sticks are thrust. This primitive ladder, the base of which swings like a pendulum in the impenetrable darkness below, is the only means of reaching the caves. "Here," again cried our guide, with a burst of cheerfulness, "see this door! On the other side are the catacombs—as full of bones as this place is of mushrooms." We smiled. We were not afraid of bones with an iron door between them and us.—*Strand Magazine*.

When Rosette Died.

Horace Walpole is a great lover of dogs too. Patapan, Tonton and Rosette (the last the legacy of Mme. du Deffand) are certainly the most spoiled of the species, and run all over Strawberry after their master, to the detriment, one would have thought, of the prim gardens and the veranda.

When Rosette dies presently, Horace sends the most touching epitaph on a dog ever written, perhaps, to my Lord Nuneham. "It has no merit," he says, "for it is an imitation, but it comes from the heart if ever epitaph did, and therefore your dogmanity will not displease it."

Sweetest roses of the year.

Strew around my Rose's bier.
Calmly may the dust repose.

Of my faithful, pretty Rose.

The opening lines at least have the oddest unlikeness to the popular conception of Horace Walpole, if they have some affinity with the man who is the friend and playfellow of little children and can't find it in his heart to turn off an old servant or to give up an old ally.—*Longman's Magazine*.

How to Dissect a Mosquito.

A needle held in the left hand is passed through the thorax, the legs and wings are pulled off, and, if necessary, the scales of the body brushed off with a camel's hair brush. The tail is then lowered into a drop of water, salt solution or weak formalin placed on a glass slide, and with another needle held in the right hand the last two segments of the tail are partially separated and held down upon the slide. The left hand is then moved in such a manner as to draw away the insect.—Major Ross, I. M. S., in *Indian Medical Gazette*.

WOMAN AND FASHION.

An Attractive Costume—A Theater Hat of Rose Velvet—The Silk Petticoat.

Blue cloth is the material selected for the subject of the accompanying illustration. The skirt, circular in shape, fits very closely from the waist to a few inches above the knees, where it flares in the prevailing fashion and is ornamented with three superposed cloth flounces, edged with passementerie.

The bolero is quite short and opens wide in front, being bordered with rows of passementerie and striped with rows of



AN UP TO DATE OUTFIT.

narrow black braid. The blouse is of pale turquoise blue silk, enriched with spaced, vertical rows of cordings and a central box plait, which is edged with plaited ruffles of the silk and studded with little crystal buttons. The belt is of turquoise silk, fastened in front with a silver filigree buckle. The cravat of white lace goes twice around the neck and is tied in a bow under the chin.

The accompanying hat is in the sailor shape, covered with dark blue velvet and trimmed with an artistic drapery of turquoise silk, which surrounds the crown and holds two shaded blue quills, which wave gracefully at the left side. The underside of the brim is garnished with rows of cords, covered with turquoise silk. —*Philadelphia Ledger*.

A Theater Hat.

A very pretty and effective theater hat is shown in the illustration. The material is rose velvet in several shades.



MADE OF ROSE VELVET.

The velvet is gracefully draped and fastened in front with a large metal buckle, which also serves to fasten a small bunch of violets.—*New York Telegram*.

The Silk Petticoat.

The crusade against the dust laden silk petticoat on the street increases daily. It is a good idea and one that has been adopted by some excellent dressers to build a sheath top of satin or of soft thick taffeta for the upper part of our street petticoat and to this have ready to button on one of several sets of deep flounces of lawn and lace, the color of the satin—blue, coral, green, violet—thoroughly wash materials they are, so that they can be freshened as often as is necessary for daintiness. Each flounce is double, the under one simply a circular with a narrow plaiting, the upper one accordion plaited and lace trimmed.

Is That It?

Little Edward—Papa, why do they call those funny looking, two wheeled carriages hansom?

Papa—I think it's because it takes some han'some balancing on the part of the drivers to keep from tipping the horses up in the air.—*Chicago News*

A Haunted House.

"The haunted house in this case," said the old college man, "was occupied by a very estimable and intelligent gentleman. He did not believe in ghosts, but two nights had made him look old and careworn, and there were certainly loud, strange and startling noises in his attic. They would continue right up to the time that some one entered the haunted room, but the opening of the door was the signal for a most oppressive silence.

"Half a dozen of us college fellows asked permission to investigate, and it was gladly granted. We waited till we heard the noise, and I assure you that there was plenty of it. It continued until we had crept up stairs, but ceased when we entered the attic. We waited there without result till big Hicks of the football team, carried out a plan. We closed the slide to the dark lantern, slammed the door noisy, as though leaving, and then settled down to wait. Presently the noise began. We flashed the light in its direction, and there was a jug rolling back and forth rapidly, the handle striking the floor with a loud thud.

"'Must be spirits in that jug,' laughed big Hicks, but his laugh was a tremolo. 'We'll see,' and he let go with one of his famous kicks that shattered the uncanny vessel. Then every fellow let out a yell and jumped as though trying to knock a hole in the roof. A rat had crawled into the jug and had been frantically trying to get out."—*Detroit Free Press*.

The Platform Woman.

"The platform woman never has been a credit to, but ever a blot upon, American womanhood. I make this emphatic statement from a personal knowledge of the homes which these women leave behind when they go to their meetings," writes Edward Bok in *The Ladies' Home Journal*.

"I have seen the rooms of their homes left in wild disorder; I have seen their servants sitting in idleness with work on every hand to do; I have seen the children neglected and left to their own devices; I have heard husbands speak in derision of the motives of their wives. No woman in a happy American home can ever afford to listen to these parasites of her sex.

"Fortunately, the platform woman's influence is steadily on the wane. She was never a power. She was never even picturesque. Her worst injury was wrought upon certain weak women who for the time she deluded. But even with them she was soon regarded with wonder rather than with interest; with suspicion rather than with confidence. The disappearance of the platform woman is a case of a blot being blotted out."

Successive Steps in Success.

The ambitious amateur went to see the experienced theatrical manager.

"I want to be a star actress," she said. "What do you advise me to do?"

"H'm—have you ever had an affair of the heart?" he asked.

"Well," she simpered, "two or three young fellows are breaking their hearts about me."

"That won't quite do. Go and get your own heart broken," he said, "and then come again."

She had heard something like this before, and she went away with her chin in the air.

* * * * *

A year later, however, she returned.

"Well," she said, choking down a sob, "I have come back to you—heart-broken. I married one of those young men. He treated me shamefully and has deserted me!"

"Ah, that is something like," said the manager, rubbing his hands together. "We are getting on. Only one thing more is necessary, my dear young woman—get your divorce, and then we shall want you."—*Chicago Tribune*.

Landmarks.

Every town has a liar or two, a smart Aleck, some pretty girls, more loafers than it needs, a woman or two that tattles, an old fogey that the town would be better off without, men who stand on the street corners and make remarks about the women, a man who laughs an idiotic laugh every time he says anything, scores of men with the cuboos of their trousers worn smooth as glass and men who can tell you about the weather and how to run other people's business, but who have made a dismal failure of their own.—*North-Western News*

Wanted Something Quicker.

Some few years ago I issued a policy on the life of a man who was far from being a model husband. I called for the premium every week and rarely got it without a grumble from the wife. The last time I called she said:

"I ain't going to pay you any more. There's Mrs. Smith only had her old man in M.'s society three months, and he's dead and she's got the money. I'm going to put my old man in that, so you needn't call again."—*Liverpool Mercury*.

Haven't You?

"Deep wisdom comes with age," they say,

Yet lots of times we've seen

A man, long after he was gray,

Keep right on being "green."

—T. W. Babbitt.

CURRENT MISCELLANY.

If it be once admitted that a century is 100 years—and we never heard of any other definition—where is the room for controversy? From that admission it follows with almost ludicrous inevitability that every century ends at the close of its one hundredth year and that the next century begins at the beginning of the next year. To be definite, the nineteenth century of the Christian era will be completed when 1,000 years have elapsed since the first year of the Christian era began—that is, at the instant when Dec. 31, 1900, turns from "today" into "yesterday," while the twentieth century starts on its course just as soon as one can with accuracy say, "This is Jan. 1, 1901." And yet folks maulder on about "the year 0," though there never was a "year 0" since time began and never could have been!

Curiously enough, nobody ever felt any uncertainty at all in any of the innumerable cases exactly like this one of the centuries. No man, for instance, ever failed to know when he had saved \$100 or

EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
ROSSER & McCARTHY,
Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES OF DAILY.
One month..... \$1.00 | Three months..... \$3.00
Six months..... \$1.50 | One year..... \$3.00

TUESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1899.

INDICATIONS.—Generally fair to-night and Wednesday.

Since the organization of the wire and nail trust there has been an advance of \$1 a ton on wire nails, barb and plain wire. Still there are some poor deluded Republican farmers who imagine a trust cheapens prices!

Tin plate has advanced 15 per cent. in the last few months as the result of a combine of makers of machinery for use in this industry, says an exchange. Must be a mistake, as our Republican friends declare that their pets, the combines, are organized to cheapen prices.

CYNTHIANA Republicans will to-morrow decide by primary election who shall be recommended by Congressman Pugh for postmaster at that place. It was decided to allow all Cynthiana Democrats who voted for Judge Pugh last fall to vote at the primary. Under the secret ballot they will have to take the word of their Democratic allies for it.

BRIG. GEN. EGAN, according to the verdict of the court martial, is guilty, on account of his vile language before the War Investigating Commission, of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline. But the court recommends him as a subject for Executive clemency. The country will soon know whether Secretary Alger has lost his "influence with the President."

HON. B. A. ENLOE has resigned the editorship of the Louisville Dispatch, and, in resigning, gives out a sensational statement to other Louisville papers, in which he says that the Louisville and Nashville railroad is "putting its hand into the affairs" of the Dispatch, and that the paper has been made the tool of corporate interests, and that "if it cannot be saved from the shameful fate of a bond-slave of the all-powerful and all-pervading money power, it is the duty of those who created it to sacrifice it rather than see it sent to a grave of infamy." The editorial policy of the paper of late in opposing one of the Democratic candidates for Governor gives color to Mr. Enloe's charges.

The craze for combines and trusts has at last struck the newspapers. A decidedly novel union of interests has been perfected at Cincinnati by the Volksblatt and the Volksfreund, the Republican and Democratic morning German papers, respectively. According to the agreement, the Volksfreund will dispense with its entire force, excepting one or two editors and have its paper produced by the Volksblatt. The papers will be identical, containing the same telegraph and local news with the single exception of one column of editorial matter. In that column, despite what may creep into the other columns under the joint arrangement, the Volksblatt will strive to maintain its Republican and the Volksfreund its Democratic policy.

The Public Ledger recently boasted that the paper used in its makeup was never cheaper than at present. The American Newspaper Publishers' Association has presented to the Anglo-American joint high commissioners a carefully prepared argument in favor of free paper and pulp, a few extracts from which follow:

"In January, 1898, all the big and profitable paper mills of the United States, with a few unimportant exceptions, were merged into the International Paper Company, a combination that absorbed 24 mills, producing about 80 per cent. of the entire American output. This corporation, or trust, was capitalized upon a basis of \$50,000,000.

"The entire output of this corporation, representing 1,420 tons a day for theoretical capacity, could be reproduced by a present investment of \$15,000,000, so that the American consumers of newspapers are forced to pay dividends upon an inflated and wholly fictitious valuation of at least \$40,000,000.

"Immediately after the organization of the trust it raised the price of paper wherever possible. In three cases it raised its price \$10 a ton, and has averaged an increase of \$5 a ton on its daily output of 1,420 tons, equaling an increased tax of \$2,130,000 per annum upon the newspapers of the country, which now pay a total exceeding \$20,000,000 per annum for their paper supply. Every increase of a quarter of a cent a pound in the price of newspaper adds \$34,000,000 to the value of the trust securities."

The Appetite of a Goat
Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c. at J. J. Wood & Son's drug store.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

SWASHBUCKER AND CRY-BABY.

The Lexington Herald Hands Out a Hot Roast For Brigadier General Eagan.

[Lexington Herald.]

We prefer a bold, audacious, defiant blackguard to a lacrymose blackguard. General Eagan was growing crazy for several weeks—just the length of time necessary to prepare his statement; it was a progressive case; his insanity grew with his violence; as he wrote he grew just crazy enough to be able to denounce with choice billingsgate the man he hated, and the Inspector General who was inspecting his department. It was once said by our witty Judge Flanagan of a certain lady that she was just half crazy; sane enough to remember all who owed her; crazy enough to forget all she owed. General Eagan was in this precise condition; he was sane enough to know his friends, the Secretary and Adjutant General; crazy enough to abuse his and their enemy, and crazy enough to abuse General Breckinridge, whose duty it was to inspect his actings. This is a convenient and profitable insanity. We know it of old in our criminal courts—an emotional disease which justifies a man in committing murder but which is not severe enough to confine him in an asylum nor put his estate in the hands of a committee. But as a rule our insane defendants are not weeping wretches; this is a new, dramatic and affecting condition, fit only for a general officer and for a court martial; this is the military wrinkle added for sensation, to make soldiers weep.

Line officers charge rifle pits and block houses at El Caney and San Juan; staff Generals weep before court martial in the red parlors of the Ebbitt House. We are so old-fashioned that we prefer the charging of rifle pits and block houses to the insanity which first plays the vulgar blackguard and then the pusillanimous cry-baby.

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The worst beef described by the most intense witness had a sweeter flavor than this pitiful, crying plea of this distributor of beef, who attempted to play hero and swashbuckler, and when called to the bar plays crazy and weeps.

JUDGE SCOTT'S DECISION

In Bank Tax Cases at Winchester Favors School Board.

WINCHESTER, Ky., January 28.—Some months ago the City Council of Winchester compromised the bank tax cases as did most other cities in Central Kentucky. The City Board of Education refused to be bound by this compromise, and prosecuted a suit against the Citizens' National Bank. In deciding this case Circuit Judge Scott decided several points of interest to fourth-class cities.

He held that while the City Council has the sole right to levy taxes for city purposes the demands of the Board of Education were mandatory if within the constitutional limitations. He also held that the Council had no right to compromise or rebate the taxes levied for the School Board; that if the Council failed or refused to prosecute the collection of these taxes it could be done in the name of the Board of Education. He decided, however, that the banks that had complied with the Hewitt law were not liable for other taxes until the later decision of the Court of Appeals on the subject. While he did not decide the basis of assessment to be applied to the banks, as this question was not before him, it could easily be read between the lines that the banks should be assessed on the same basis as other property, usually about 75 or 80 per cent. of the actual value.

The Fiscal Court.

Judge Newell has called a special session of the Mason Fiscal Court for next Saturday to make arrangements for paying for some of the small turnpikes the county has bought.

Grip's Ravages Doomed.

So much misery and so many deaths have been caused by the grip, that every one should know what a wonderful remedy for this malady is found in Dr. King's New Discovery. That distressing stubborn cough, that inflames your throat, robs you of sleep, weakens your system and paves the way for consumption is quickly stopped by this matchless cure. If you have chills and fever, pain in the back of the head, soreness in bones and muscles, sore throat and that cough that grips your throat like vice, you need Dr. King's New Discovery to cure your grip, and prevent pneumonia or consumption. Price 50 cents and \$1. Money back if not cured. A trial bottle free at J. J. Wood & Son's drugstore.

A Linen Opportunity.

Whose opportunity? House-keepers, hotel-keepers, boarding house folks. Our Damasks are unmatched in price and quality. There's not a tramp in the lot. To-morrow morning our annual Linen Sale opens and as an economic invitation of particular interest we offer a large and varied assortment of

SAMPLE LINENS.

We start with 9 inch squares of White Damask, the same size in turkey red, size again repeated in Plaid Linens, choice of any, 1s. each.

Bleached and Unbleached Damasks, 24x24 chic patterns, varied qualities, 5c. each. Larger pieces, similar and different patterns to above, 10c. Still larger pieces command 15c. White squares 2 yards by 1½ or 1½ yards go at 25c. Of the latter not many—prepare for disappointment if you're with the late comers—it's much for little and will be quickly gathered. Of long months of day-in and day-out service these Linen pieces offer countless uses to thrifty house wives. Don't tarry if you'd share them. Read to-morrow's ad.

D. HUNT & SON.

See A. D. Flora & Co.

[Successors to M. R. Gilmore].

For PRICES on GRANITE, MARBLE
And ALL CEMETERY WORK.

Zweigart Block, Corner Second and Sutton Streets,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

TRY
WHITE STAR

COFFEE

It has never been equaled in this city. Prices 25, 30 and 35 cents a pound. Galion New Orleans Molasses 10 cents. Can Red Salmon 10 cents. My Canned Fruits and Vegetables are all new and first quality and at the lowest prices. I have the goods and want to sell them, and invite you to call and see if what I say is not true. Don't forget that I always have nice dressed Poultry—in fact everything the markets afford.

W.T. CUMMINS

Third and Limestone.

NOTICE.

The copartnership of J. Wesley Lee and J. M. C. Ballenger, Clothiers and Men's Furnishers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The entire stock and fixtures are offered for sale, and they will retire from business. All persons indebted to them are hereby notified to call and settle their claims.

J. WESLEY LEE

Maysville, Ky., January 28, 1899.

WANTED.

WANTED—You to bring your shoes in me and get my prices on repairing. I can save you 25 per cent. P. W. WHEELER. 30-66

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE LOT FOR SALE—Two nice building lots fronting thirty feet each on east side of Sutton street. Apply to Mrs. W. N. HOWE.

to give a systematic, smooth performance at the opening of the opera house February 9th, 10th and 11th. The whole lot of beings are "head-over-heels" working for success, which is bound to follow with so much interest manifested. Only one week from next Thursday and our city will dedicate as handsome an opera house as is to be found in the State. Its brilliancy will not outshine the splendid toilets of the first night, its scenic splendor will accentuate the gorgeous settings in which are found the jeweled women of Maysville, while music and flowers and enthusiasm will move such waves of applause as to surely shake the house. It's a sure winner and no mistake, so if you want to be right and on the popular side pull for the entertainments which open the opera house.

MR. JOSEPH STAHL and Miss Adrien Belfry, of Washington, were quietly married this morning at St. Patrick's Church. The bride is a daughter of 'Squire Belfry, while the groom is an indomitable and substantial young farmer.

CLIENTS want to borrow \$800, \$1,500, \$3,500 and \$4,000 on first mortgage real estate collateral, clear title, open to thorough investigation.

J. M. COLLINS, attorney.

Glorious News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washington, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by J. Wood & Son, druggists. Guaranteed.

JNO. T. MARTIN

& CO.

RED CORNER

ALL HARD AT WORK,

And the Opening of the New Opera House Promises to Prove a Great Success.

The Maysville Orchestra, the Mandolin club, the tableaux and those who are to take part in the farce comedies and specialties are all hard at work on new effects, while the many singers, dancers, sketch artists are daily practicing so as

NEW GOODS

AT.....

The Bee Hive

New Dress Ginghams. New Percales. Zephyrs.

Just opened, fifty pieces fine Ginghams, all new styles, two qualities— $6\frac{1}{2}$ c. for 10c. grade, $9\frac{1}{2}$ c. for the $12\frac{1}{2}$ c. quality. Fifty pieces new Percales at $8\frac{1}{2}$ c. and $12\frac{1}{2}$ c.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR—We have still a fine assortment left of the sample line advertised last week. Gowns, Chemise, Drawers, Skirts and Corset Covers at one-third less than regular prices. This is the greatest Muslin Underwear sale ever made in Maysville, as the garments consist of the finest and best made goods manufactured. Prices range from 10c. to \$5.00.

SPECIAL.—Special prices on Table Linens, Napkins and Towels for this week only.

SILKS.—Twenty per cent. discount on every piece of fancy Silk in our house—none reserved.

ROSENAU BROS., PROPRIETORS OF THE BEE HIVE, KINGS OF LOW PRICES

THE BOYS IN CUBA.

Appeal Made for Some Good Literature for the Soldiers of the First U. S. Infantry.

Mrs. Basil Duke is in receipt of a letter from close relative making an earnest appeal for some good literature for the gallant soldiers of the First U. S. Regular Infantry, now stationed at Pinar del Rio, Cuba. The writer tells in pathetic terms of the condition of the soldier boys, and of their great need of some wholesome means of entertainment to relieve the monotony of the daily routine of garrison duty.

The writer adopted the "endless chain" letter as a menu of reaching their friends, but Mrs. Duke concluded that the quickest way to place the appeal before the good people of Maysville was through the press, and the BULLETIN gladly gives its aid to the movement. Following is the appeal as set forth in the "endless chain" letter:

As this has been a year of "endless chains," some of us—exiles with our army in Cuba—have hit upon a similar scheme to secure some entertainment for our soldiers. If you will kindly contribute to this good cause you can do so by sending two old novels, magazines, or interesting books, by mail to CAPTAIN NAT P. PHISTER, First U. S. Regular Infantry, Pinar del Rio, Cuba.

If you take a monthly magazine, send it each month when you are through with it. Captain Phister has agreed to make an equitable distribution of these books among the soldiers at Pinar del Rio. It is not intended that this scheme shall apply to any troops but those right at that place.

The postage, we understand, to points in Cuba is the same for similar matter to points in the United States. There is enough literature of the kind named right here in Maysville to supply the regiment for some time, and as Captain Phister is a Maysville boy, our people will certainly take great delight in responding to the above appeal. The cost will not be much, and by sending a few books or magazines you will help a most worthy cause.

Let the response to the appeal be prompt and liberal.

READING MATTER

Sent Free of Charge to the Cuban Soldiers.

Major Hutchins, in charge of the United States Quartermaster's purchasing and distributing depot at No. 335 West Fifth street, Cincinnati, has received authority from the Quartermaster General to furnish transportation free for reading matter, such as magazines, periodicals, &c., gratuitously furnished for the soldiers encamped in Cuba or the South.

THE BRUNERS.

The Ball Player and His Wife Figure in a Sensational Affair at Huntington.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Jan. 30.—Mrs. Bruner, of Gallipolis, O., wife of Frank Bruner, the well-known base ball player, was arrested at a hotel here at 2 o'clock this morning. She was seen here in the company of a well-known river man. Bruner, it seems, located her, and then complained to the police. When the officials forced the door of a room on the second floor the river man leaped from a window to the ground, a distance of almost thirty feet, and made his escape, while bullets from an officer's revolver whizzed after him. Mrs. Bruner is the woman who recently sued Mr. Gilligan, a wealthy citizen of Gallipolis, O., for \$10,000 for alleged attempt at assault.

Not Quite Finished....

But have advanced far enough in our annual taking account of stock to see that we have much to be thankful for to our friends and the public at large, and now enter into 1899 business with strong hopes of making it one of the most successful business years we ever had. Our business policy will be adhered to, to the letter. Our motto is:

No Merchandise Too Good For Our Customers.

The manufacturers who make the best Clothing, the manufacturers that make the best Shoes on earth, the manufacturers that make the best of Furnishing Goods, Hats, etc., are the people we buy from only, and that is the reason you do not find elsewhere the class of goods you buy of us. That

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

is proven by the quantities we buy and sell. Our spring purchases (and they will surprise you) will soon come in—some are in now. We will need all the room we can possibly secure. We will offer great inducements to sell what little we carry over in heavy weights. To be sure our sizes are somewhat broken, but if we can fit you in goods you will be nicely fitted in price. Come in and let us show you what we will do for you.



HECHINGER & CO.

IT'S MONEY FOR YOU

IT'S MONEY FOR YOU.

The Can't-be-beat Clearance Sale at the NEW YORK STORE of HAYS & CO. will be kept up for some time, owing to the bad weather, lots of our patrons not being able to be out. Read! Read! Read!

Best Shirting Prints 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Heavy Brown Cotton 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Best Heavy Brown Cotton (Hoosier) 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Fine Brown Cotton 4c., worth 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Bleached Muslin, yard wide, 4c.

Best brand of Bleached Muslin, Lonsdale, Green Tucket Masonville, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

10-4 Unbleached Sheetings 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Indigo Blue Calico, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Simpson's best grey and black Calico 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Allen's best Calico made, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

50c. Dress Goods 39c.

40c. Dress Goods 25c.

25c. Dress Goods 19c.

Ladies' good Vests 8c.

Ladies' Splendid Vests 15c.

Table Linen, good quality, worth 40c., our price 25c.

Fine Bleached Table Linen, regular price 75c., our price 49c.

Heavy Linen Crash, worth 10c., our price 5c.

Good Parcels 5c.

Lace Curtains 39c.

Waists, regular price \$1.50, our price 89c. Fine Waists 49c.

Capes less than half price.

Jackets, the new styles at ridiculously low prices.

\$8 Jackets \$3.

\$6 Jackets \$2.50.

Four very fine ones, Dewey blue, sold at \$12, now \$6.

Shoes, Boots, Men's Hats and Men's Furnishing Goods lower than anywhere else—no exception.

Men's nice black Alpine Hats 59c., worth \$1.

See our \$1 Shoe.

HAYS & CO.

Horses Wanted!

Mr. Joe Kindig, of York, Va., will be at Mose Danlon & Bro.'s stable, Mayeville, Ky., on Monday, February 6, 1899, and will pay the highest market price for good, sound horses or mares from four to six years old, well broken and in good flesh. Bring in good ones and get the money for them. Don't forget the date.

Important Notice.

The young ladies who are to take part in the tableaux are asked to meet Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Y. M. C. A. parlors for rehearsal.

WANTED.—Will pay top prices for good sound corn and rye. Immediate delivery.

J. H. ROGERS & CO., Cooper Bld.

Use Ray's Eliteine for chapped hands.

River News.

Virginia for Pittsburg and Urania for Pomeroy to-night. Down: Bonanza.

The Pittsburg Press says: "The packet business between this city and Southern ports is better now than it has been for years, and all of the boats arriving and departing are carrying their full capacity of freight. Captain J. A. Henderson, manager of the Cincinnati and Pittsburg line, who is now in New Orleans looking over the trade, writes that never in the history of the line have the prospect been so bright as they are at present, and the outlook for the spring trade is very encouraging. So good is the prospect that he will, on his way home, make arrangements to place the Hudson in this trade to help out the three boats now in it."

RAY'S COTTON SYRUP is a guaranteed cure.

DISSOLUTION SALE

LEE & BALLINGER,

And their intention of retiring permanently from business, throws upon the market their entire stock of merchandise, consisting of one of the finest and best selected stocks in the State. In our

CLOTHING

Department we handle the very best makes of Tailor-made, ready-to-wear garments,—such makes as the celebrated Stine-Bloch Company, the Vitals brand and many other noted makes. We have them in all sizes, from the smallest child three years of age to a man who wears a 48. WE ALSO DO MERCHANT TAILORING by expert cutters and tailors. We have a splendid line of piece goods and trimmings that we will make up for you for almost what the goods will cost you elsewhere, or we will sell you the goods at your own price. Our Men's Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Hats and Caps—one of the largest stocks in the city—goes along with the rest. There is positively no reserve. The entire stock will be offered and the prices will cut no figure. We know we have got to lose money on these goods and have made up our minds to lose it quick, get out of business and stop expenses.

SPOT CASH ONLY will be the terms of this sale. This is an opportunity never before offered to the people to supply themselves with Clothing at prices that will pay them to buy, even if they don't need them now, as they never will again get them for the same money. The sale will continue until the entire stock is disposed of. The first to come will get first choice. Sale to commence Jan. 28.

LEE & BALLINGER

CORNER SECOND AND MARKET, MAYSVILLE.

AN OLD RACKET,

But This Robertson County Farmer Fell an Easy Victim To a Couple of Cincinnati Sharks.

John Swisher, a Robertson County farmer who returned Monday from a trip to Cincinnati, fell an easy victim to a couple of the sharks that now infest the Queen City, if his story is true.

Swisher had boarded a train for home, and was sitting in the coach waiting for the train to pull out, when a well-dressed stranger came in and took a seat near by.

The stranger soon opened a conversation with Swisher, and informed him he was in business at Augusta. The two were soon on good terms, and while they were talking another stranger entered and presented a bill to the "Augusta merchant" for \$125.

The latter pulled out a roll of bills, and after counting them over expressed his regret that he had only \$90. Stranger No. 2 insisted on full payment, and then the "Augusta merchant" appealed to his new friend for a loan of \$35 until they reached Augusta. The old farmer could stop at Augusta with him and he would return the loan.

Swisher handed over the \$35, and stranger No. 2 hurried out as soon as he got the money. The "Augusta merchant" shortly afterwards excused himself with the statement that he was going to the washroom but would be back in a minute.

It's hardly necessary to say that was the last Swisher saw of his new acquaintance and of his money also.

This is an old scheme, and it is surprising that the sharks still succeed in working it so easily.

TOBACCO GROWERS.

President Hawkins Says it is Not the League's Intention to Break Down or Build Up Any Market.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 30.—The Herald this morning prints a column letter from Mr. Shackleton, setting forth the position of the Louisville warehouses on the demand of the Tobacco Growers' League.

President Hawkins of the State League, in an interview of equal length, replies in this afternoon's Leader. He refers to his visit to Louisville and conference with the warehousemen in which he asked for a reduction in fees in order to get growers to ship to an open market instead of selling at home. He says the warehousemen admitted that they did not conform to the McCain law and could not do so and live. He says:

"Were they to conform to the law the saving to the growers of Kentucky would be something over a million dollars. Were they to give up the rebate of \$1.50 per hogshead and give the farmer the outweighs of his tobacco, it would be a saving to the growers of Kentucky in the neighborhood of \$400,000. Were they to charge the grower the actual cost of drayage, 25 cents per hogshead, instead of 50 cents, there would be another saving of \$40,000 to \$50,000."

Hawkins says he has always shipped to Louisville, but the reduction in fees will take him to Cincinnati.

"It is not our purpose to break down or build up any market, but it is our purpose to advise shipment to the most profitable market."

A meeting of the Growers' League takes place here to-morrow at noon to take action on the offers of the Louisville and Cincinnati warehousemen.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Lucy Gaines returned to her home at Chattanooga Monday.

—Miss Mary Joplin, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Sallie S. Wood.

—Dr. Landman will be at the Central Hotel on Thursday, February 2nd.

—Miss Lulu E. Breckinridge, of Frankfort, is visiting relatives in this city.

—Mrs. Held, of Newport, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Nicholson.

—Misses Lida J. and Sallie Warfield Burgess returned this morning after spending a few weeks with friends at Washington City and Annapolis.

Very Strong Cheese.

An English banking concern is endeavoring to raise £100,000 to manufacture a new brand of cheese of which, according to the prospects, "one pound is equal in muscle and heat producing qualities to two dozen fresh eggs, two and a half pounds of rump steak, six pounds of potatoes and seven pounds of fresh fish." This remarkably nutritious cheese has additional virtues. "It spreads well on bread and is excellent for toasting."

Mushroom Juice.

Mushroom juice is a sure cure against snake poison, according to M. Phisal's statement before the Paris Academie des Sciences. He has found that all mushrooms possess a substance which acts as an antitoxin against serpents. Unfortunately his preparation possesses toxic qualities of its own, which he has been unable to eliminate entirely. The patient, however, will have the satisfaction of knowing that it is not from make bite that he dies.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

"Yes," admitted the old slyth, who has been a thief taker for a good many years, "there's such a thing as suicidal mania, and like every other genuine article it has a connterfeit. Let me tell you of a case."

"One of the most worthless and shiftless fellows that ever lived in Detroit was named—well, never mind the name, but a good many of the old timers will remember him by the nickname of Spilley. Every time he got into serious trouble he used to inform me and some of the others who looked after his conduct that he was going to make way with himself. He would bid us goodbye, shed tears over his depravity and disappear, always to turn up again like a bad penny."

"One morning Spilley informed me that he was going to end it this time 'sure.' He was tired of the whole thing and must get away from it. I laughed at him and chaffed him about his lack of sand. He indignantly resented the insinuation and asked me to loan him a double barreled shotgun. I replied that one barrel should be enough for him."

"I'll tell you, cap," he replied blushing, "you're right about it. I'm a good deal of a coward. At the first report I'll run like a scared pup, and I want the other barrel so's to bring myself down on the wing."

"In two days he returned the gun.

"Cap," he said, "durned if I didn't miss

with both barrels. I'm goin to practice

up on wing shootin, and then it'll be all off with me."

—Detroit Free Press.

An Unlucky Mortal.

"It does seem," sighed the old lady,

"that my John hasn't got any good luck in this world."

He went in the war, and they shot off his leg. That wuz somethin,' kaze he got a pension fer it.

But on his way home the train run off the track, an instead o' cuttin off his good leg, so's he could git damages, it run over his wooden leg. An to my saratin knowlede he's been in a life insurance company ten years, an he ain't dead yet, an' pears like that ain't no prospects of it. I never did see a man hold on like him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Drop From the Poetical.



"Jes' one more taste ob nectar, Mand."

"Dat ain't nectar, silly. Dat am cold cream—I've got chapped lips."—Ally Sloper.

Label on a First Class Hotel.

A Caribon man lately wandered into a remote hotel that doesn't keep a dictionary, and on coming down in the morning was asked by the landlord how he rested.

"Oh," replied the gentleman, "I snfer nearly all night from insomnia."

The landlord was mad in a minute and roared, "I'll bet yon \$2 there ain't one in my house."—Daily Kennebec Journal.

She Knew.

"Did she ask you if she was the only girl you had ever loved?"

"No. She said she wouldn't insult me by intimating that I had so neglected my opportunities. And besides"—

"Well?"

"She said she didn't have to ask; she could tell."—Chicago Post.

She Was Some One.

"Why, George, you said you weren't going to smoke unless there was some one here, and we've only been married a fortnight!"

"That's just it, darling. You see, I haven't yet begun to look upon you as nobody."—Ally Sloper.

The European View.

European Judge—You have been proved guilty of killing three men, five women and six children, and the safety of society demands that you shall be got rid of like any other danger.

Criminal—All right, judge. I'll go to America.—New York Weekly.

A Spanish View.

"We win!" cried the Spaniard jubilantly.

"How do you figure that out?"

"We've got the Americans quarrelling among themselves."—Philadelphia North American.

Natural Inquiry.

Dolly—I noticed in the paper that the Filipinos have neither knives nor spoons at their tables.

Cholly—Gracious! Do they have nothing to eat but pie?—Indianapolis Journal.

That's Different.

Orator—You see, a man wants to get in sympathy with his audience.

Amateur—But suppose the audience throws eggs!—Boston Courier.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

COUNTY CULLINGS.

Items Picked Up by the Bulletin's Correspondents in Mason and Elsewhere.

HELENA STATION.

Holiday Stitt and wife have returned home after a week's visit with her cousin, Mrs. Eugene Davis.

We are to have a wedding in our midst, the contracting parties are Mr. M. S. Glascock and Miss M. F. Evans. Mr. Glascock is from Fleming, Miss Evans from Mason County. The Fleming boys will come to Mason County to get their bride; they know the Mason County girls are hard to beat.

Our public school will close in four more weeks. We are very sorry as Miss E. B. Keys will not teach the spring school. She is a very fine teacher indeed, in fact the best teacher we have had for some time. She knows just how to govern her school and make the little ones learn. She has the experience that so many teachers have not, as she has been teaching the most of her life. So many do not know how to appreciate a teacher like Miss Keys.

LOUISVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Very Heavy Sales Last Week—Colony Trashes Stronger—Prices Better For Good to Fine Leaf.

Furnished by Glover & Durrett, Louisville Tobacco Warehouse.

Sales on our market for the week just closed amounted to 4,772 hds., with receipts for the same period 4,832 hds. Sales on our market since January 1st amount to 16,290 hds. Sales of the crop of 1898 on our market to this date amount to 23,230 hds.

New Burley—The sales on our market the past week have been very heavy and the common and medium grades of tobacco are selling about as they did previous week, except that colony trashes are some stronger. The good to fine grades of burley leaf have shown a decided improvement. The following sales of new burley have been made during the week: Two hds. at \$17.50, one at \$16.25, one at \$16, one at \$15 and numerous hds. have sold between \$12 and \$15, and crop averages have been obtained as high as \$10.90 from the ground up. The very common grades without color continue low without prospect of early improvement. The general tone of the market has been more satisfactory than at any time since the opening of the season, the number of new hds. selling above \$10 being very much larger than in any other week.

Old Burley—We have a stronger market for all grades of burley in sound condition, the improvement being especially applicable to tobacco of high color, both common and good grades.

The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco (1898) crop:

Trash (green or mixed)	2 50	3 50
Common color trash	3 50	5 00
Medium to good colony trash	5 00	7 00
Common lugs, not colony	4 00	5 00
Common colony lugs	5 00	6 00
Medium to good colony lugs	6 00	8 00
Common to medium leaf	6 00	8 00
Medium to good leaf	8 00	11 00
Good to fine leaf	10 00	13 00
Scarlet wrapper leaf	13 00	17 50

The English language contains 41 distinct sounds.

RETAIL MARKET.

GREEN COFFEE— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 12¢ 15

MOLASSES—new crop, $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon 50

Golden Syrup 35 40

Borgham, fancy new 52 60

SUGAR—Y. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 42

A, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 45

Granulated, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 6

Powdered, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 7 1/2

New Orleans, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 5

TEAS— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 50 1 00

COAL OIL—Headlight, $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon 10

BACON—Breakfast, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 10 @ 9

Onion, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 8 @ 9

Shoulders, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 8

BEANS— $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon 20

BUTTER— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 15 20

EGGS— $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen 15 16

FLOUR—Limestone, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel 34 25

Old Gold, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel 4 25

Mayville, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel 4 25

Mountain, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel 5

Morning Glory, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel 3 75

Roller King, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel 4 25

Magnolia, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel 4 25

Sea Foam, <math